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THE NEW CITY CHARTER COMMITTEE CITY SOLICITOR CONNELLY'S initiative in calling together a committee to study the need of revising the city's charter is to be commended.

Attempts in the recent past to patch up or rewrite the laws governing the municipality have failed uniformly because of the intrusion of partisan factors.

It remained for somebody to break the ice of partisanship by assembling an organization representing every element and this is what Mr. Connelly apparently set out to accomplish.

About the freedom of the sneeze there can be no dispute anyway. All hygienic civilization condemns it.

EXILING TURKEY

TURKEYS didn't help to win the war. Turkey isn't an essential food. It has a romantic association with Thanksgiving which is usually capitalized by traffickers in things to eat.

The Governor would be happy if he were sure that his \$10,000 smile were one that would not come off.

BRUMBAUGH: WAR HISTORIAN

FROM this time on will be cushioned for Governor Brumbaugh. The Governor himself saw to it. He didn't blink at methods. If he will write into his war history a complete account of the means by which his appointment was brought about, he will actually do a service to Pennsylvania.

The people of the State, contemplating the prospect of Governor Brumbaugh's war history of Pennsylvania, are assured of something new in war memorials.

The work begun excellently by the State Council of Defense, which left the preliminary work of a war history in competent hands, is now confessed.

to make way for Doctor Brumbaugh and such friends as he may wish to take with him into luxurious retirement. It is presumed that the contingent fund will be made lavish enough.

SHALL THE LABOR BOARD CONTINUE AFTER THE WAR?

Its Efficacy Would Depend on Its Power to Enforce Its Decrees—Difference Between Peace and War Conditions Is All-Important

MR TAFT'S carefully reasoned plea for the continuance of the War Labor Board until peace is actually declared and for the creation of a similar body to function during the period of industrial readjustment, contributed to the Public Ledger and reprinted in this newspaper yesterday, deserves the thoughtful consideration of labor leaders and employers alike.

It is admitted that the board has done excellent service thus far. Its decrees have, in the main, been fair, considering the exigencies, and they have been accepted in good spirit by both sides to the controversy.

But why has the board been so successful? The answer is: Because it was a war board.

If the employers refused to work for the wages which the board decided were fair they were exposed to the charge of giving aid and comfort to the enemy. The President himself protested against a threatened strike of carpenters and told them that if they struck they would be traitors to their country by deliberately interfering with the prosecution of the war.

In other words, the Government was supposed to have the power to enforce the decrees of the War Labor Board and no one dared or cared to question its power.

Although peace has not yet been declared, it is doubtful if a decree unsatisfactory to either the employes or the employers could now be enforced.

Still further, the American Federation of Labor, which patriotically decided that its members would abide by the board's settlement of all disputes until peace was declared, will be released from its pledge—and rightly so—when its conditions are fulfilled. That means with the coming of peace.

The ability of a new labor board to function in peace times depends on its power to enforce its decisions. Such arbitration awards as have been made in the past by the entirely neutral United States Board of Mediation and Conciliation under the Department of Labor have been accepted, if accepted at all, because of the force of public opinion behind them, not because of any authority residing in any court to enforce them.

Nevertheless, the effort to discover some way for preserving industrial peace should not be slackened. It is of transcendent importance at the present time, when large masses of labor are to be returned to peaceful pursuits and are to be fitted back into the industries from which they were drawn by the war.

Public opinion is, after all, the only force which we have to compel respect for any labor award, however it is made.

THE FIRST AMBASSADRESS

EVEN among those who have contributed most of the enthusiasm to the task of making a new Europe there is a haunting doubt relative to the potentialities of newly liberated peoples in the difficult

South America's War Cloud

DISEMEMBERED Peru passionately seeks the return of her "lost provinces." Chile, her neighbor, as fervently hopes to retain the rich fruits of her overwhelming victory in the terrible "little war" of 1879-1884.

That such a shadow should be cast almost immediately upon the cessation of an appalling era of international strife furnishes at first blush ammunition for the cynic. Scorn of human shortsightedness, following the most tragical exposition of war's agony, may spring readily from the lips of the thoughtless.

But the charge in this instance would be both unjust and parochial. Two nations capable of notable contributions to the world's progress are not squabbling over trifles. An issue seared with memories both of bitterness and triumph, a question of unceasingly disturbing intricacy, calls for final settlement if any system of international safeguards are to be operated on a basis of equity.

THERE are certain striking analogies between the protracted "lost provinces" crisis in South America and what was once the Alsace-Lorraine problem. The pride of Peru on the continent of South America in 1879 bore vivid resemblances to that of France on the continent of Europe in 1870.

The parallel, however, cannot be carried much further. France and Germany had taken opposing courses for centuries. Peru and Chile had undergone a common Spanish oppression, had waged war as allies and were closely akin in race, traditions and ideals.

CRANBERRY SAUCE

Thanksgiving and Thanksgiving

WE THINK that almost all of us have a secret feeling of uneasiness that the celebration of November 11 did not quite express all that was in our hearts. It was otherwise: it was a glorious pagan rout; but it was somewhat overburdened with clamor. It by no means went to the bottom of our souls, where the coming of peace plentifully attended with victory stirs the most poignant compassions and gratitudes we know.

The truth of the matter is that we all still have, in the inmost corridors of our beings, a reserve of celebration and joyousness that pains us because we don't know how to express it. Probably more poems have been started and destroyed by conscientious poets in the last fifteen days than ever before. Even the poets have felt, or have been told by their friends, that the situation was too big for them to handle.

The four weeks from Thanksgiving to Christmas, the brightest and happiest days allotted to the calendar, are consecrated to gratitude for our own undeserved fortunes, to forethought for magnifying the fortunes of others.

Government Ownership of Poets

We have received the following tragic telegram from Dove Dulcet: Have been seized by Government agents on a natural source of humor. They say Federal control all public utilities has assumed character of accomplished fact. Very tragic as had just received flattering offer to produce 500 patriotic poems for Czech-Slovak Government. Simply cannot write poems under Government ownership. Is there anything you can do to release me? This will be a sad Thanksgiving.

What Do You Regret Most?

The thing I regret most bitterly is that I didn't write The freeverse poem that goes something like this: I am a Young Woman And you are a Young Man And what are you going to do about it? ANN DANTE.

As to Baseball

We have heard it said that professional baseball is business rather than sport, but now it appears to be jurisprudence. The acting president of the National League is quoted as saying: "A well-trained legal mind is extremely necessary in the conduct of baseball." Perhaps the day will come when an attorney will be stationed at each of the sacks. And yet we chide the British for taking their pleasures gravely!

THE PERSHING BOOM

The Pershing boom which started in Ohio has already begun to echo in Reading. When will it reach France?

THE KAISSER'S SHOPPING

Talk about doing Christmas shopping early—the Kaiser began his in July, 1914, and he hasn't finished yet.

THE ABOVE REMINDS US OF A STORY WE SAW LONG AGO

The above reminds us of a story we saw long ago in the Saturday Evening Post, of an editor who received the manuscript of a play. At the head of the first page the author had written "The action of this play takes place on Christmas Eve, 2000 B. C."

THE BATTLE OF ANGANOS

THE battle of Angamos gave to Chile control of the sea, and her expeditionary forces proceeded to the invasion of Peru, whose humiliation was consummated in the victory of Ancon, whereby Tarapaca was permanently lost to her and Arica was not occupied for ten years. At least, that is what was stipulated in the agreement. But the facts are that the Chilean flag still waves over Arica and Tarapaca, and the arrangement had been that, after ten years of occupation, a plebiscite should be held which should determine which nation should retain the two rich nitrate provinces. The verdict was to pay the sum of \$5,000,000 to the other contracting party.

PERU'S STRIKE

HEREIN lies the crux of the sinister undercurrent of the plebiscite has never been determined. Peru claiming that only Peruvians should be entitled to vote, and Chile insisting that the plebiscite should be held in uniform or citizens' clothing. Some of them have left a good business home to keep up with the fight on the front. "John H. Connelley," for instance, who was long identified with Orphan's Court practice in Philadelphia, is helping Mitchell Palmer, the alien property custodian, while Lattimore Smith and M. J. Geraghty look after the business in the Land Title Building. And Mrs. Connelley, who used to help in split work at home, has accompanied herself to Wash-

CONGRESSMAN MOORE'S LETTER

Cheerful Gossip About Eugene Harvey, Warren G. Griffith, John H. Connelley, Congressman Watson and Other Well-Known People Who Hold Office in Washington or Go There to See Their Friends

WE HAVE with us ever that good friend of ours who reminds us that we "do not know him." We shake hands cheerfully and try to be agreeable, but all we get for our pains is, "You don't know me now!" Finally, in desperation, we own up, "Your face is familiar, but for the moment your name has escaped me." We venture to say, "Where have we met?" And then our friend, assuming an injured air, observes, "Why, I'm the man that shook hands with you after your speech in Hoboken in 1891."

Eugene Harvey, the Philadelphia banker, who rejoices that the close of the war will enable Victor Herbert and the other musical geniuses to get busy again, knows our Hoboken friend. When "dear old Harry Bingham" the Bohemian Congressman from the First Pennsylvania District, was alive, Harvey kept bachelor apartments with him on Twelfth street near Spruce. "One day the general was obliged to see a visitor whose name he did not recall," said Harvey, "but being near-sighted and careful not to offend, he adjusted his glasses, extended his hand and observed familiarly, 'I haven't seen you for a long time.' 'No,' came the answer like a red-hot shot, 'I've been in Cherry Hill for ten years and just got out yesterday!'"

THERE'S a man up in the Union League who had a peculiar interest in news of the armistice. He is Warren G. Griffith, and it came about in this way: Early on the 23 of April, 1917, Griffith, who is a Philadelphia lawyer, with a penchant for traveling over the world in peace times, happened to be in Washington. He heard the rumor that President Wilson was to address Congress on the momentous question of war, and succeeded through a member of Congress in obtaining one of the very last tickets of admission to the galleries. Taking no chances, like some Christmas shoppers do, he got in early, only to find, as the 800 other favored ones did, that the bombing of the President was being delayed. "Did Mr. Griffith leave his seat?" He did not, except as bulger got in. His work still drove him to a friendly guard. For eleven hours Mr. Griffith held his place, Miss Agnes Wilson, daughter of the Secretary of Labor, being in an adjoining seat. Before the great spectacle incident to the President's appearance was enacted, having been in at the beginning, as it were, Mr. Griffith is readily able to check up the duration of the war.

PHILADELPHIA lawyers are helping out in almost every branch of Government work in Washington. They may be found here in uniform or citizens' clothing. Some of them have left a good business home to keep up with the fight on the front. "John H. Connelley," for instance, who was long identified with Orphan's Court practice in Philadelphia, is helping Mitchell Palmer, the alien property custodian, while Lattimore Smith and M. J. Geraghty look after the business in the Land Title Building. And Mrs. Connelley, who used to help in split work at home, has accompanied herself to Wash-

Secretary McAdoo, who has resigned because the pay is inadequate, has recommended that the salary of the six Assistant Secretaries of the Treasury be increased to \$7,500. They now get \$5,000. But who is to recommend that the salary of the Secretary of the Treasury be raised to \$25,000?

And now Belgium wants a little bit of the Netherlands so that she may have free access to the sea from Antwerp without having to pass through Dutch waters. Perhaps if the Dutch see allowed to take a little slice of Germany as a return, the task can be made



THE FIELD MOUSE

WHEREAS the lively field mouse found The task of living growing harder. He took the time to look around And now is busy in my larder. 'Tis really flattering that he Immediately thought of me.

Although outdoors has many calls He found the bread-line rather stony. His nest is now within my walls. I hear him at my macaroni. I know that he is filled with glee And food that once belonged to me.

The pantry boasts a lot of traps And some of them with cheese are baited. Some day his feet may slip—perhaps. His wisdom may be overrated. I think the rascal is too free. I wonder what he thinks of me?

Although his ways are underhand He's grateful that my food should be his. He doubtless does not understand Just why I should desire to kill him. One thing alone that mouse can see— And that's the trouble, 'p'raps, with me! GRIF ALEXANDER.

Interesting new abolition phrases multiply. Karl hasn't really quit, but his accommodation train from Perryville rolled into Broad street with Watson and White on board, and it was early in the morning before the Congressman pushed his night key into the door at Langhorne. But he still maintains that with a competent mechanic on board he can beat the Penrose car.

BILLY HENDERSON, the "warden" of the Clover Club, who gave Jim McCartney, the effervescent secretary of that nationally famous organization, a big hand in celebrating George G. Plerie's arrival at one of his periodical milestones and who keeps in close touch with "the big fellows" in Philadelphia, is strong for harmony in Republican councils in Washington. He thinks the Republicans have a big opportunity if they don't fritter away their strength in senseless quarrels over committee appointments or selfish advancements. He points to the bright prospects in Pennsylvania because of the election of Senator Sprout to the Governorship, and looks forward to improved conditions in Philadelphia. Billy belongs to that school of political thought which recognizes the leadership of David H. Lane. Some day it may be up to him, or to George G. Plerie or Mike O'Callaghan, who drops in occasionally "to admire the pictures on the wall" of the philosopher's office, to give us a new chapter of Poor Richard maxims attuned to modern politics.

What Do You Know?

- 1. What French general, called "The Savior of Nancy," is now about to be made a marshal?
2. What country is the longest in the world by proportion to its width?
3. Who is the foreign minister of Italy?
4. Who was called the Last of the Tribunes?
5. In what battle with the Indians was General Custer slain?
6. Who were the most famous three writers of Greek tragedy?
7. What is kebab?
8. Name four English words with the same form for both singular and plural.
9. Where are the Santa Catalina Islands?
10. What is the name of the mark placed over the "n" in Spanish words to indicate a change in pronunciation?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

- 1. The Deutschland was the "merchant" submarine which made a voyage to the United States in July, 1918.
2. Salt Lake City, with a 10 per cent advance has had the least increase in food prices of any city in the United States since 1914.
3. "Roast beef an' jus" means roast beef with juice or essence.
4. Mansard roof gets its name from Francois Mansard, a noted French architect of the seventeenth century.
5. A mensural, a measurement used by the ancient Persians, was about three and a quarter miles long.
6. A madrigal is a short amatory poem or a song for voices, usually with elaborate instrumental accompaniment.
7. The Black Prince was Edward, Prince of Wales, son of Edward III of England. His dates are 1313-1371.
8. The Aetolian Islands, extending in an arc from the southwest peninsula of Asia, are administratively part of that American territory.
9. Andrew Carnegie is sometimes credited with the name of "The Great Equalizer." He was a steel magnate.
10. The Black Prince was Edward, Prince of Wales, son of Edward III of England. His dates are 1313-1371.